

Tupac - Hartz Of Men* Lyrics

Ahh, Suge what did I tell you nigga
When I come out of jail what was I gonna do
I was gonna start diggin' into these niggas chest, right
Watch this, hey Quik let me see them binoculars, nigga
Them binoculars

Ha ha ha ha, yah nigga time to ride
Grab your bullet proof vest nigga
Cause its gonna be a long one
Now me and Quik gonna tell you niggas
How its like on this side
The real side
Now on this ride its gonna be some real mutha-fuckas
And there is gonna be some pussys
Now the real niggas are gonna be the ones with
Money and bitches
The pussys are gonna be the niggas
On the floor bleeding
Now everybody keep your eyes on the prize
Cause the ride gets tricky
See you got some niggas on your side
That say they your friends But in real life they your enemies
And then you got some mutha-fuckas that say they your enemies
But in real life they eyes is on your money
See the enemies say the truth
But in real life those niggas will be the snitches
Its a dirty game y'all
Y'all got ta be careful about who you fuck with
And who you don't fuck with
Cause the shit get wild y'all
Keep your mind on your riches, Baby
Keep your mind on your riches

9-1-1 Its a emergency cowards tried to murder me
From the hood to the 'burbs, everyone of you niggas heard of me
Shit I'm legendary niggas scary and paralyzed
Nothing more I despise than a liar and cowards die
My mama told me When I was to see
Just a vicious mutha fucker while these devils left me free
I proceed to make them shiver when I deliver
Criminal lyrics from a world wide mob figure
Thug niggas from everywhere Mr. Makaveli
Niggas is waiting for some thug shit thats what they tell me
So many rumors but I'm infinite Immortal Outlaw
Switching up on you ordinary bitches
Like a south paw you gettin left
And every breath I breathe untill the moment I'm deceased

Will be another moment ballin' as a G
I rip the crowd then I start again
Internally I live in sin untill the moment
That they let me breathe again
The heartz of men

The Heartz of Men

My lyrical verge with so much pain that
To some niggas it hurts My guns bust
And if you ain't one of us it gets worse
Bitch niggas get their eyes swoll and fly mode
I'm an homicidal outlaw and five-o get your lights on
Fight long, tonights gonna be a fucking fight so we might roll
My own homies saying I'm heart less
But I'm a G to this 'til the day I'm gone thats regardless
Drive-by and niggas bow down
I thought I'd rot in jail, paid bail, well niggas out now
Throw up your hands if your thugged out
First nigga act up first nigga getting drugged out
I can be a villian if yah let me
I'll Mutha fuck yah if yah too upset me
Tell the cops to come and get me
Rip the crowd like a phone number
Start again, don't have no mutha fuckin' friends nigga
Look inside the heartz of men

In The Heartz of Men In The Heartz of Men

To all me niggas engaged in making money in the fifty states
Keep your mind on your chips and fuck a punk bitch
No longer living in fear my pistol close in hand
Convinced this is my year like I'm the chosen man
Give me my money and label me as a Don
If niggas is having problems smoke fire and bomb them
I died and came back
I hustle with these lyrics as if its a game of crack
Thugishness is in my spirit
I'm lost and not knowing scar'd up but still flowing
Energized and still going
Uhh, can it be fate that makes a sick mutha fucka break
On these jealous ass coward 'cause they evil and fake
What will it take?
Give me that bass line I'm feeling bombed
Deathrow baby don't be alarmed
The homie Quik gave a nigga beat and let me start again
Represent cause I've been sent
The heartz of men